

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1860.

Published every morning except Monday by The Anderson Intelligencer at 140 West Whitner Street, Anderson, S. C.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER
Published Tuesdays and Fridays

Entered as second-class matter April 28, 1914, at the post office at Anderson, South Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES
Telephone 321

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

DAILY
One Year \$5.00
Six Months 2.50
Three Months 1.25
One Month42
One Week10

SEMI-WEEKLY
One Year \$1.50
Six Months75

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city.

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All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

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FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1915.

What about your chautauqua ticket, have you purchased it?

As a tight rope walker in the war middle Italy makes one dizzy.

What has become of the old fashioned person who knew the "houn dawg song."

The last we heard of the matter those naval "experts" were still raising (?) the F-4.

If Japan and China go to war we wonder if we will be charged war prices for china?

About time the war correspondents have Germany whipped she rises up and swats Russia right unto death.

Wisconsin has a law against giving or receiving a tip. We don't know whether it applies to horse races or Pullman cars.

A brother of Secretary of State Bryan has been elected city commissioner of Lincoln, Neb. Hurray! a Bryan has won an election at last.

An evangelist named Fife will conduct a meeting in Columbia. He ought to give them some piping hot stuff.

One Bottle of Beer Plenty Says Mayor. Headline. Perhaps he means for the other fellow when you have only three bottles and a thirsty friend drops in on you unexpectedly.

If Japan goes to war with China, what a fine chance for Cap. Hobson to get in on the ground floor with old Don. Sam Yet Sen and save the United States from his long predicted Yellow Peril.

Col. Henry Watterston, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, has been mentioned as a candidate to fill a vacancy in the hall of fame. Can anyone tell us, offhand what Marse Henry is famous for?—Pickens Sentinel. Because he is Marse Henry.

Many an error is made in every newspaper. I have never known a newspaper reporter to premeditatedly print an untrue thing as a news fact. The vast majority of the errors is because of venial or deceptive information given, though we reporters sometimes infer into error.—Augusta Chronicle. And if the public were as quick to commend a reporter for doing a good piece of work as they are to tell him know that he made mistakes, what a glorious existence a reporter's life would be.

LAST OPPORTUNITY.

To our surprise those who are wont to make capital out of the "nigger" either overlooked and have not learned of the fact that the funeral services of an old negro man who lived and died in Yorkville were held in the white folks church and were conducted by the white pastor of the church, assisted by the pastor of the colored church of which the deceased was a member. What an opportunity has been lost.

Scandalous! Oh, what a crime against civilization. And what's more, about four hundred people attended the funeral, whites and blacks in about equal numbers. And more awful than that, officers of the church, the county and of the bar acted as pallbearers. There were numerous floral tributes, from both whites and blacks. We did not learn whether he was buried in the white folks cemetery. What are we coming to that such as this transpires in the South?

This is about as much of the situation as would be taken in by those who would ride the "nigger." But look a little further into the matter and see what the Yorkville Enquirer, which, by the way, some were wont to class as a Blease sympathiser, has to say regarding the significance of the old negro's funeral being held in the white folks church:

"The sole significance of this unusual tribute to a negro was the compelling power of character, worth, faithfulness, as exemplified in a long life of humble but honest service. Hannibal was probably the best known negro in York County. He was born in servitude and reared in the home of a master and mistress who were the best products of ante bellum civilization, and who had no children of their own. He was humble, courteous, alert, intelligent and obliging, and if he ever intentionally gave offense to whites or blacks, the circumstance is not of record. He passed through periods of intense racial friction, without ever incurring the suspicion of ill will of either whites or blacks, and so far as is known has never been absent from his post of duty except by reason of serious illness. Hannibal was sexton of the Associate Reformed church of Yorkville from 1869, and was janitor of the court house from 1874."

For 46 years this old negro was janitor of the church in which his funeral services were held. If there is anything detrimental to the welfare of either race in a faithful old servant like Hannibal being accorded this last hour in death, we fail to see it. On the contrary, it ought to be an inspiration to others of his race to live and serve as he did.

If the white people never show the negroes that right living is their part has its reward, how shall the creatures be convinced otherwise of the truth of what we preach.

Of course Anderson will emerge from her disaster a bigger and better city.—Greenwood Journal. Yep, old man Disaster was fooling with the wrong crowd in that fire.

ANDERSON GRIT

The announcement yesterday by Mr. J. E. Barton that he had decided to rebuild his burned lumber plant, despite the fact that he suffered a net loss of approximately \$12,000, is gratifying news, to say the least. The announcement means that every person or firm which suffered from the terrible fire of last Tuesday night will rebuild, for all the others had already stated that they would build anew.

One might not think that such a spirit as exhibited by these men is a valuable asset to the city, but it is. Comments bearing out the truth of this assertion are to be heard on all sides and read in the papers of the State. One of the most convincing of the editorial comments on the subject is the following from the Greenwood Journal of Thursday afternoon: "The people of Greenwood sympathize very much with the business men of Anderson in the severe losses that they have sustained by the very destructive fires that visited that place on last Tuesday. As evidence of this there were constant calls at the office of The Daily Journal for particulars before the result of the fire was known. These calls were not simply prompted by curiosity, but they indicate an interest in our neighboring city which was profound."

We are glad to see from the papers of that city, the spirit of the business men of Anderson. While the losses of some of them are quite heavy, they are not discouraged or ready to give up. Instead they are ready to take hold again and frown at disasters. This is the spirit that always insures success. It has made Anderson and every other place that he ever amounted to anything worth while.

It is said that during grand opera week in Atlanta a burglar entered the home of a newspaper man there and stole three of his wife's diamond rings valued at \$1,000. The only point of the story that interests us is "how come" a newspaper man's wife with \$1,000 worth of diamonds.

PRESS COMMENT.

Showing Belated Caution.

If even some of the rumors in circulation about "war orders" are true, the announced determination of the French government to investigate, and, in case of need or reason, to revise or abrogate, the contracts made in its behalf will send apprehensive chills down many a spine.

That France and the other powers with access to our markets should pay what are called "good" prices for what they want and must have in the only country able to supply them—that is all right. At any rate it is right enough by all the rules and regulations ever laid down and observed for the conduct of business in like conditions. But there have been whispers many of foreign agents, more or less official accredited and authorized, who were not making their purchases with an eye quite single to the interests of their respective principals—who were thinking a little, and even much, about the possibilities of profits that were as great as well as personal.

Tales have been told of agents who demanded—and obtained—from reluctant, but not obdurate, manufacturers two invoices, and even three, for the same goods, and in every such instance, of course, the suspicion that somebody was being robbed could be entertained without convicting the entertainer of very shocking cynicism. However, that contracts made and signed by authorized agents, whether honest and wise or not, can be repudiated or changed at this late day it is not easy to see. To do it would vastly increase the difficulty of future negotiations and lead to a general insistence on "money down" at delivery or even before.

If the powers have been sending unfaithful or too acquisitive representatives over here, it is their own fault. American manufacturers are not eager to deal with middlemen, and they are not passionately fond of paying large commissions.—New York Times.

Movies Move On.

The new developments in movie fashions are to be noted. The all-night movie shows seem to be here to stay. They have been a success in Chicago and are now invading New York. They call them the "Ten-Cent Pullmans," because a man may spend the night in one for a dime, being entertained the while. Night-workers who want a bit of recreation before they sleep find them a boon, as do railroad crews who come in after midnight and go out in the early dawn.

The other novelty was a show exhibiting to a group of men who will take a western trip this summer the scenery they will see on their travels. This suggests to railroads a fine method of advertising their lines. Railway offices might discard the time-honored fish on a plank in favor of movie machines. The Oregon Short Line might demonstrate nature's charms, while the Santa Fe showed steaming dishes of Fred Harvey concoction. The New Haven—but why continue?

The railroads could easily guarantee that if you did not like in real life the scenery shown on the screen beforehand, you could, in any town, visit the movies and spend a night at their expense looking at pictures of scenery somewhere else!—Augusta Chronicle.

Be Growing for a Year.

After an investigation of the situation the Wall Street Journal comes to the conclusion that it will be at least a year before the maximum of the war orders is reached in our export trade. These results began to show up in the February reports of exports, or six months after the beginning of the war. The Journal argues that there should be a steady increase in munitions exports for the next six months. War orders received to date and directly connected with arms and ammunition are not less than \$300,000,000. But this is only the beginning of expenditures in this country growing out of the war. The expenditures for wheat, provisions, canned goods, etc., are entirely additional, and no other word than stupendous can be applied to the facts. The results can be figured at not less than a billion dollars in the trade balance of this country, and it may reach a billion and a half. The Journal says that with the curtailment in travelers' expenditures the foreign trade balance now running in favor of this country may reach the stupendous total of \$2,000,000,000 a year, or more than three times our previous highest trade balance of \$600,000,000.—Charlotte Observer.

Bladderizing F-4.

The engineering ingenuity of the United States naval forces seems to have been balked in the task of raising the submarine in Honolulu harbor. After the first few abortive attempts that were made the public lost confidence in the promises that the boat would be soon raised to the surface, and lately the incident, itself, has been about forgotten. We are now told of the latest plan devised, which only goes to show how hopeless the task really seems to be. A dredge boat has been fitted with powerful air compressors. The theory is that the submarine can be pumped full of air and will come to the surface by means of its own buoyancy. We are not old just how the naval engineers are to first make the boat airtight. The leaks in the hull must be sealed before the hull can be filled with air, and the sealing of the vessel where she lies under 300 feet of water is the first problem to be encountered. When we are told how this is going to be done, then we may be inclined to take a little stock in the bladderizing theory. It is to be feared that if a magnetic appliance, or the good old plan of chains and hooks fail to bring up the F-4, she and her men have found their resting place until the day when the sea shall give up its dead.—Charlotte Observer.

THE quality of the goods is the first consideration at this store; if we're going to satisfy our customers, and guarantee it, it's much better to have the goods do it, than money back; better for you as well as for us. Because the goods are right, we give the most liberal guarantee.



Our offerings in oxfords are of the most unusual kinds—many new ideas, but the same old B-O-E quality standard.

Black and tan calf, black and tan vici leathers

\$3.50, \$4, \$4.50, \$5, \$6.

Of course you have your idea of what your money should buy in the way of values; here's where we have a surprise for you—we don't believe you are going to expect such full values as you will find us offering now—we've certainly a great stock of great goods for you.

In suits here are the season's most favored fabrics, shades and models; worsteds, tweeds, cassimeres and the ever-good serges at

\$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$18, \$20 \$25.

Feather weight suits of Mohair, Linen Crash, Palm Beach and Tropical Cloth; cofors to suit all wears; sizes and models for all figures.

\$5, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$9, \$10, and up.

We're prepared to carry out your ideas in headwear, we've the stock and the service that will make your selecting a pleasure.

Stetsons \$3.50 to \$5.

B-O-E Specials \$2 and \$3.

Straws \$1.50 to \$4; Panamas \$5 to \$7.50.

B O Evans & Co
SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS

"The Store with a Conscience"

ODDS AND ENDS

The Japanese grow a plant which furnished a sort of vegetable leather. It is a pretty shrub called the "mitsumata," and its inner bark, after going through certain processes, is converted into a substance as tough as French kid, so translucent that one can almost see through it, and as pliable and soft as calfskin.

The electric furnace is being successfully used in the zinc industry. There are works in profitable operation in Norway, Sweden and Finland, while much skillful experimenting has been done in this country.

"Vegetable silk," which, like silk-cotton, is only suitable for stuffing, is made from the covering of the seeds of chorisla speciosa, a Brazilian tree.

The Church of Ireland, according to the latest census, had 524,375 members—12 per cent of the population; the Presbyterians in Ireland numbered 439,876.

The year 1914 saw the largest apple crop ever produced in the United States. Government estimates placed it at 250,000,000 bushels.

WOEFUL STORY OF OME

OMI AND AN ICE BOX

(Atlanta Georgian.)
If you listed the Cast of Characters, it would be about this way:
General Van Holt Nash.
Mrs. General Van Holt Nash.
The Mephitis Mephitis.
Mr. Julian Thomas.
A Refrigerator.
A Large Revolver.
A Bayonet.

The last three items might possibly be under the head of scenery or props, but that doesn't matter. The chief sufferers in the drama were the Mephitis Mephitis, the refrigerator, and Mr. Julian Thomas' late suit of clothes, now reposing underground marked by a new pine shafting bearing the epitaph, "R. I. P." which may stand for Requiescat in Pace, or perhaps just what it spells.

It was this way:
The Van Holt Nashes live at East Lake, which is adjacent to a wooded region assumably inhabited by wild animals. At any rate, the wooded region was inhabited by at least one Mephitis Mephitis, which, it is not strictly a wild animal, has a peculiar talent for making other things wild.

The other morning Mrs. Van Holt Nash was on the rear veranda, taking things out of the ice box. On the same appeared a small animal. It was mild enough in its appearance, about the size of a large kitten; black, with white stripes run-

To clean a furred kettle fill it with cold water, add a little sal ammoniac, and then boil. All the fur will dissolve. Well rinse the kettle afterward.

In addition to the various kinds of brushes used for scrubbing, keep one exclusively for washing vegetables. Potatoes, turnips, beets, etc., can be more easily cleaned in this way than in any other.

To remove iron rust from linen or cotton goods, boil a small quantity of rhubarb, and dip in that portion of the material which is spotted.

Every housewife knows how easily milk scorches. Cover the bottom of the saucepan with water and let it get scalding hot before putting in the milk to boil. The milk will not scorch.

Canada's Indians number about 180,000 or, including Eskimos, 187,221, a decrease of 2,716 compared with 1913.

Dry old crusts in the oven, grate them, and bottle for use when frying.

ing longitudinally, and with a fairly bushy tail.

Its manner was docile and even affectionate, but something warned Mrs. Nash to be unresponsive.

So she shoved it.

The small visitor retreated with an injured expression straight into the open refrigerator, and declined to come out.

General Van Holt Nash came up with reinforcements, consisting of Mr. Julian Thomas. Truss to his training, the general brought artillery—a large, well developed army revolver. This he was about to unlimber and put in action when Mrs. Nash explained that the refrigerator, as well as the intruder, would doubtless be punctured. As it turned out nothing would have been sacrificed, but Mr. Thomas here came to the front with a bayonet, with which he proposed to harpoon the brute.

In fact, that is just what he did. Now, it probably has been guessed already what manner of animal the Mephitis Mephitis is, but if not, it may be added that the refrigerator and Mr. Thomas had to be removed promptly to the distant back yard; that a garden hose was requisitioned for the former, and that the latter—having duly and well buried his entire outfit of clothing—now is employed as David Harum put it, in "laying far away from folks and hating himself."

AMERICA AS SEEN BY AUSTRALIAN VISITOR

(Augusta Chronicle.)

A most interesting visitor—and a gentleman who has made friends right and left since he has been in the city—is Mr. M. Edward Pye of Perth, Australia, a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Cashin, Telfair street.

Mr. Pye is a nephew of, and was named for, the late Mr. Edward Collins. He is in America for the first time.

A most intelligent, gentleman, a close observer, a man of affairs and prominent in his home town, Mr. Pye is here on a pleasure trip and to meet his kinsmen. He was formerly secretary of the chamber of commerce of Fremantle, Western Australia, but gave up the position later to devote his time wholly to his business interests.

His tales of Australian laws and affairs as in comparison with American laws and affairs are extremely interesting.

The sinking of the Emden, Australia, of course, has left a war. But this is striking closely to the mother country. There are 60,000 Australians now in the British forces fighting. Another large contingent is getting ready to sail. Mr. Pye's brother, Robert S. Pye, of the Australian Mounted Infantry, is with the British troops at the front in Turkey.

From "sailors who know"—from men, evidently in the fighting—Mr. Pye knows the story of the sinking of the Emden, the daring German sea rover.

Among the convoy of 34 troop ships transporting the 60,000 volunteers referred to was the Sydney, one of the Australian warships.

Having passed the Cocos cable station, the flotilla was informed by wireless from the station that a vessel, probably the Emden, had anchored off the island and was sending men ashore.

Being at the head of the flotilla, the Sydney informed her sister warships that she was putting back. She was but 70 miles from the station and upon the Emden before that vessel knew of the danger.

The Emden had no chance to run for it or to reshuffle her landing force that was ashore. The Sydney quickly got the range and the Emden, after being watched by her commander a rid-dled wreck.

Madagascar has the unique distinction of possessing the only army corps of infantry in the world. The estimate is an unhealthy for horses in some substance had to be found. The men have been trained to march with surprising skill; but, of course, are not speedy.

The landing detachment from the Emden, in their predicament, seized the Ayasha, a small schooner in port and stocking her from the station, made their getaway.

Australians are proud that it was one of their warships that finally killed the daring and destructive Emden.

"Australia stands ready to send 200,000 men to General Kitchener, whenever he says he needs them," said Mr. Pye last night.

His relatives here. At a dinner in Mr. Pye's honor, at Mr. Cashin's home, the other evening, only Mr. Pye's Georgia first cousins were present. There were 22 of them. It was a royal gathering.

Mr. Pye's mother was an Augusta lad. When she left this country for Australia, it required 140 days to make the trip. On this visit to Augusta, Mr. Pye consumed 113 days, not counting the time he put in at the Panama exposition and in a tour of the wonderful western country points of interest.

Mr. Pye leaves today for New York, Washington, Niagara Falls and other eastern points. Returning he plans to visit Chicago. He also expects to spend eight or ten days more at the exposition before sailing for home.

No Negro Problem. "No," he said, "we have no negro problem in Australia. The black boy of the original Australian race is decadent and lives in the bush country. The black men do not come in contact with our labor. All of the Australian labor, including the domestics, is white."

America! A grand country! But not wholly greater than my country. Oh, no, pardon me, but I am not so point what I deem instances of Australian superiority over American set-up-and-get. However, I may say that there is in the Australian way which I would not surrender for the American method along the same lines.

There is this—nowhere, in Australia or other country, is there a more lovable city or a more hospitable people than in your own Augusta. I have been here for some time. I know. I declare I had not known that there was in all the world such a delightful place and such fine sociability."

Mr. Pye, I see you speak diplomatically. But tell me two things have so far not caught your attention in America?

"Two things struck me and the water."

Among army contracts recently placed was one for 2,000,000 pairs of socks for the British troops—going employment to some 20,000 men for some months—and another for 1,000,000 cable flannel body belts for the French soldiers.